

often, but most commonly when i'm typing up my poems for submission and i smile, "here's one that he would have liked," and frown, "i wonder if there's anyone else out there who will." and then, as he would want, i put it in the mail.

—Gerald Locklin

Long Beach, CA

### BITTEN BY THE WORM

I finally got my own  
center section in Wormwood.  
Marvin Malone died  
before it could happen.

This would've been  
the first time  
anyone had published  
a collection of my stuff.

A few more months  
and I might have been  
the featured poet  
in the last regular issue.

I complained to Marvin  
about the matter  
in a dream  
shortly after his death.

He smiled and said,  
If this grievance  
was one of your poems  
you would throw it away.

—Daryl Rogers

Lexington, KY